

BIG JERSEY FIRE.

Million Dollar Blaze Wipes Out Six Piers.

HOBOKEN IN DANGER AGAIN

New York Fireboats and Tugs Prevent a Great Disaster.

Fire Started on a Barge and the Pier Next Door Was Gone Before the Firemen Got There—Then on Went the Flames With a Rush—Great Spectacle for Folks Across the River, but at a Heavy Cost—Steel Covered Pier Made a Barrier, or the Terror of Three Years Ago Might Have Been Repeated—Wreck Still Burning at Midnight.

A fire that swept the northernmost half mile of Jersey City's waterfront late yesterday afternoon gave thousands of New Yorkers as fine a flame spectacle as ever was presented. Incidentally the spectacle cost something more than a million dollars.

The flames destroyed six of the fine long piers of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad Company, just south of the Hoboken city line, but heroic work of the crews of four tugs, owned by the Erie Railroad, one of the Lackawanna's most active rivals, saved the most valuable pier that road possesses and the million dollars worth of merchandise stored within it.

The saving of this pier likewise had much to do with saving the whole city of Hoboken from such a conflagration as would have made the North German Lloyd fire of three years ago fade into a dim memory by comparison. The Pennsylvania Railroad tracks and those of the Central Railroad of New Jersey did their share of the fighting.

The fire started on an insignificant barge tied at the south side of Pier 12 of the Lackawanna's system, which is just above the Pavonia ferry of the Erie Railroad. The barge was the Allen C. Churchill. Just what caused the fire there were no records to show, and the barge skipper was last seen making for Jersey City Heights at a high rate of speed. Close behind him was a woman, three children and a yellow and black woolly dog. Perhaps some one of them may come back, and the origin of yesterday's million dollar fiery threat to the existence of Hoboken may be accurately ascertained.

Watchman John Donovan, who was once a Hoboken policeman, saw the flames first. They were then roaring up from the Churchill against the south side of D. L. & W. Pier 12, just north of the Erie ferry, and the Hoboken line. This pier was filled with merchandise and freight cars, most of them empty.

FIRE SPECTACLE FOR NEW YORKERS. By the time Donovan had sounded the alarm for the Jersey City fire department and the railroad's private fire department the whole pier was in a roar of dark red flames, which leaped up into a cloud of black and gray smoke. Flames and smoke pillar floated north, driven by a swift wind.

Thousands of New Yorkers believed for a time that there was a terrific fire on the West Side of the city somewhere below Houston street. The crocston street car lines bound west were crowded for hours with men and women. In Sunday attire, hurrying to get their share of the great free show.

Every pierhead, every bulkhead, and all the open spaces along the New York shore of the Hudson, clear to Claremont, were gathering places for folks who stood on tip-toe in chattering, excited crowds and watched the flames.

Hundreds took ferryboats to the Jersey side of the river, where they struggled with Hoboken crowds who pressed down almost within the lick of the flames and stood on freight cars and the roofs of sheds, like flies on molasses jugs, reckless of all danger to themselves in their desire to see the spectacle.

That danger to the crowds was not unusual or distant was shown by the serious injury of several spectators when some of the burning structures fell, or snapped off gusts of travelling fire which flew for a third or half a mile through the air, alighting on the Hoboken ferry house and on the roofs of various substantial buildings in the heart of the city's business quarter.

PIER GONE BEFORE FIREMEN GOT THERE. When the Jersey City firemen got down to D. L. & W. Pier 12 they found the fire there beyond all control. Smoke was curling up from the decks of ten or twelve of the barges, which were floating in the slip between Pier 12 and Pier 11, north of it. The wind was blowing the fire north over these boats to Pier 11. The firemen turned out all the engines which "three alarms" call for on that side of the river—that is, ten engines and four fire trucks.

In face of the roaring furnace which the 1,250 foot pier had become by this time, the best the engines could do was to prevent the fire from running back into the city from the land end of the pier. But meanwhile the Lackawanna's next door neighbor, the Erie, had sounded its alarm and had sent its fleet of tugs to the rescue.

Most railroad tugs are equipped with fire-fighting apparatus. The Erie has a fleet which is new and especially effective. The Pennsylvania and the Jersey Central got the alarm a little later, but the Erie tugs were the first to reach the battlement.

SIX PIERS ALL ABLAZE. This line had moved north with great rapidity. Pier 11 burst into flames with a suddenness which made the outbreak seem almost like an explosion. In quick succession, Piers 10, 9, 8 and 7 erupted, glowed, smoked and broke out in glaring crimson streamers of fire, sending columns of black and gray and blue and ochre yellow smoke across the North River, half way to Yonkers.

The first task of the tugs from the other railroads, as well as the D. L. & W.'s two tug boats, was to get the barges and the boats out of the docks between the burning piers. Not all of these were saved. The Clausen, the Bolivia, the Omaha and the

C. H. BOOTH DEAD AT 101.

The Oldest Holder of a Life Insurance Policy in the World.

Charles Henry Booth died yesterday at his home in Englewood, N. J., in his 101st year. Mr. Booth was said to be the oldest holder of a life insurance policy in the world.

Mr. Booth was born in Stratford, Conn., on Sept. 13, 1803, and came to New York as a boy. He began in a wholesale dry goods house and stayed with it until he became its senior partner, the firm being at one time Booth & Taylor and later Booth & Co. Their offices were in Murray street, near Chambers. He retired about thirty years ago.

He was always interested in politics, first as a Whig and later as a Republican. He had voted at the election of every President since Monroe.

Mr. Booth until very recently had always been active and spent much of his time working about his house. He had never had any serious illness since his early manhood. He himself was inclined to attribute this to the fact that he had never used liquor or tobacco. So vigorous was he that after he was 100 he shaved himself every morning.

On his hundredth birthday the Mutual Life Insurance Company presented to Mr. Booth a testimonial, greeting him as the oldest policy holder in the world. He was insured in the Mutual in 1843, in the first week that the company did business.

His memory was remarkably good. One thing that he never forgot was the yellow fever epidemic in this city in 1822, when a high board fence was built at Duane street to cut off the part of the city where the disease was most prevalent.

INSPECTORS HUNT IN AUTOS.

But No Small Boy Dared to Stone Schmittberger or Walsh.

Several of the police inspectors made special efforts yesterday to learn whether folks in automobiles were being assailed in their districts.

Inspector Schmittberger, in a big red machine, with a driver, made the rounds of the Cherry Hill and other neighborhoods on the East Side. He was in plain clothes, but no boy stoned his auto.

Inspector Walsh also made a tour in a four-seated machine on the West Side along the avenues near the river, but he wasn't molested.

Several police inspectors were sent out in plain clothes also. They will do special duty in this way for some time.

BOY WHO STONED AUTO CAUGHT.

Jacob Geisel, 12 years old, was arrested yesterday afternoon by Policeman O'Connor of the West Thirty-seventh street station for throwing a stone at an automobile as it went through Fortieth street between Ninth and Tenth avenues.

The automobile was a small one and contained one man. He did not give his name, but said that he would take the machine home and come around to the police station. He had not shown up at a late hour last night, but the boy was held.

FLARE SHOWS ROBBERS' FACES.

And a Woman Picks Out Three of Them From the Corner Gang Afterward.

Adam Brunner, who has kept a bakery at 402 East Twenty-third street for forty years, thought he knew the "gas house district" until he went for a walk last night.

He was in the Twenty-first street, between First avenue and Avenue A when six men jumped out of a dark doorway, blocked the sidewalk and struck him for "10 cents for a pint."

"Sure," said Brunner, and felt for his money pocket. Then he was felled with a blackjack, his money pocket was emptied and the gang ran away.

Mrs. Rosie Frank was on the roof of the house opposite, just as Brunner was struck down the report of the Consolidated Gas Company burst into flame, as it does periodically, and Mrs. Frank had a good view of the faces of the three men who were with the gang.

The three men were arrested, and the police took them to the Twenty-second street station. Detective Sergeant Sullivan and Mrs. Frank walked over to the corner three of the faces she had seen in the gas flare. The three men were arrested, and the police took them to the Twenty-second street station.

MYSTERY OF NORTON'S POINT.

Two Hats and a Coat And a Coatless and Two Hatless Men Correlated.

Capt. James J. Stork of the tug William J. McCook was drifting yesterday afternoon off Norton's Point, a catboat which had gone over with her sail up.

Capt. Stork towed her to a shipyard at the foot of Twenty-sixth street, and upon looking the craft over found a man's sack-coat and two straw hats. These things he delivered to Sergt. Patrick Culley of the harbor police at Pier A.

Sergt. Culley called up Mulberry street and the Twenty-ninth street precinct, Brooklyn, telephoned him that three men, very wet and very drunk, had been locked up there in the course of the day, minus one coat and two hats.

All that could be learned from them by the police who had found them at Ulster Park was that their boat had capsized and that when, after swimming 500 yards to get ashore, they had taken precautions against catching cold until they could take no more.

They said they were Stewart and Harry Johnson of 701 Sackett street and Jeremiah Swan of 634 Baltic street.

HOPED DEAD WOULD BE RAISED.

Dowie Converts, Disappointed, Walking Home From Chicago to Wheeling.

THREATS, THEN AN EXPLOSION

MONEY DEMANDED OF A GROCERY FIRM IN BROOKLYN.

Yesterday Morning a Bomb Tore Out a Part of the Side of the Building in Which the Partners Live and Blew a Hole in the Wall of Their Grocery.

An attempt was made to destroy with dynamite the house at 677 and 679 Fourth avenue, Brooklyn, early yesterday morning. It is believed that the man or men who committed the crime intended to maim if not kill Antonio Bartolotta and his business partner, Andrea Di Fiore, who is also his brother-in-law. They both live in the two story dwelling at 677, which practically adjoins their grocery. They had been threatened with death if they failed to give up \$500.

At 2 o'clock Di Fiore, his wife and two children were asleep in their apartments on the first floor. Bartolotta, his mother and a grocery clerk were asleep on the second floor when an eight-inch dynamite cartridge was set off in the alley separating the dwelling from the store. The bomb dug a hole in the front wall of the store, a part of the side of the dwelling and shattered every window in the house. A big gap was made in the side of the grocery. The Di Fiore family had a kitchen stove and a gas stove. Both, in some manner, were driven through the side of the house. Most of the furniture was wrecked. Not a member of the family was injured.

Patrolman Thomas O'Brien of the Fifth avenue station ran to the house, and, learning the trouble, sent for the reserves.

An hour later Andrea Q. Donobrio of 175 Twenty-first street met the officer and, handing him two 8-inch dynamite bombs, said he found them on the walk in front of his house. They were carried to the station house and soured in water.

The bomb that exploded had apparently been set off by means of a fuse. Capt. Reynolds was told by Di Fiore that he had received three threatening letters demanding money. The writer had ordered him and Bartolotta to pay \$500 in a paper bag. He was told to carry the bag over his shoulder as he walked along Fourth avenue.

The writer said a trusty and desperate man would follow and take the bag but he was not to circulate the story. One letter contained a picture of a dagger. The first two letters were mailed on April 13 and 18, respectively, in Brooklyn. Di Fiore told Reynolds that after he received the second letter a Salvatore Zaccone called on him and said he guessed he could talk to the writer and stand him off. To Di Fiore's suggestion that a Brooklyn gang was after him Zaccone said:

"No, there are New Yorkers." The grocer began to wonder how Zaccone knew this. He wondered more than ever when he received a third letter mailed in Manhattan. He turned the three letters over to the Mulberry street detective office and heard no more about them.

Last night Zaccone was arrested as a suspicious person. When Di Fiore and Bartolotta started to talk about the letters Zaccone glared at them and they ceased to talk. He was locked up.

Capt. Reynolds says he believes that the men concerned in this plot were the men involved in the killing of the Columbia street grocer, Catania, whose remains were found in a bog at Bay Ridge on July 23, 1902. Zaccone said Di Fiore told him that he had a relative living over his (Di Fiore's) grocery. This man sent his wife off to relative Saturday night. Di Fiore did not say or intimate that he or she was in any way concerned in the explosion, but he thought it strange.

WHO GETS BYRNES' PLACE?

A Doyle Man or a Shevlin Man, the Anti-McCarren Men Ask.

Since Senator McCarren's man, Byrnes, was removed from office by Water Commissioner Oakley three candidates have arisen for the place and this has revealed considerable jealousy between Deputy Commissioner Doyle, Mr. Murphy's original patronage distributor in Brooklyn, and James Shevlin.

Doyle has a candidate for Byrnes' place in the person of James P. Graham, former Assemblyman. Mr. Shevlin's candidate is Thomas R. Farrell, leader of the Eleventh district, in which Shevlin lives. Farrell was one of the first to desert McCarren.

Another candidate is Martin Connolly, a former Councilman, who is backed by James Dunne, a prominent Brooklyn politician. According to one report efforts have been made to bring about a compromise by appointing Doyle's man to succeed Hasenflug, as Deputy Dock Commissioner. As it is Commissioner Oakley has delayed filling Byrnes' place.

SCHOOL TEACHER A SUICIDE.

Calls on a Physician and Drinks Poison in His Presence.

SOUTH FRAMINGHAM, Mass., May 29.—Miss M. Josephine Holbrook, one of the best known school teachers in Framingham, took poison with suicidal intent yesterday in the office of Dr. D. L. Healy and died at the Framingham Hospital ten minutes later.

Miss Holbrook had been ill and called at Dr. Healy's office for consultation. What conversation passed between them is not known, but Miss Holbrook took a glass out of her pocket and drank the contents in the presence of the doctor.

He instantly administered emetics and summoned the Framingham Hospital ambulance. Miss Holbrook was unconscious when she reached the hospital.

WOMAN WENT OVER A CLIFF.

Lodged on a Ledge, Whence She Was Drawn by Ropes—Runaway Horse Killed.

SCRANTON, May 29.—Mrs. A. W. Schrader of this city and her sister, Mrs. Overton of Wilkesbarre, were driving this afternoon along the precipitous Mount Anson road, a picturesque pleasure drive east of Scranton. Their horse ran away and went over the cliff.

Mrs. Schrader saw her danger in time and jumped, but Mrs. Overton, who was in the cliff and lodged on a ledge ten feet below. The horse fell sixty feet and was killed.

Mrs. Overton, who was not badly hurt, was taken from her perilous position with the aid of ropes.

Killed by a Foul Tip.

ANDOVER, Mass., May 29.—William H. Russell, 16 years old, died today of injuries caused by being struck by a baseball at a game here yesterday. He was watching a contest between two scrubs when a foul tip hit him on the head, rendering him unconscious. He did not regain his senses. Death was caused by an internal hemorrhage.

THROUGH TO SEE MISS ROOSEVELT.

Congregation Stands Until She and Her Party Leave Church.

St. Louis, Mo., May 29.—A detachment of police was needed at the First Presbyterian Church, Sarah street and Washington, today morning to control the curious crowd that assembled to see Miss Alice Roosevelt pass in to attend service.

She and the Catlins entered the church promptly at 11 o'clock. Miss Roosevelt, smiling slightly, but with downcast eyes walked quietly to her pew. She was simply dressed in black, with a white lace collar and cuffs.

In conclusion of the service the congregation stood until Miss Roosevelt and her party left the church. So great was the crowd that the Catlins and their guests were compelled to file out Indian fashion. As quickly as possible the party entered carriages and was driven to the Catlin residence in Vandewater place.

WOMEN IN COLLISION.

The Cyclist Injured and the Automobile Takes Her Home.

A collision between a bicycle and an automobile driven by a woman occurred on Jamaica avenue near Norwood street, East New York, yesterday afternoon, resulting in the injury of Miss Edith Peters of 60 Palmetto street and the wrecking of her bicycle. The two women forgave each other and Miss Peters was removed to her home in the automobile after her injuries had been dressed by an ambulance surgeon.

At the point where the accident occurred on Jamaica avenue there is a sharp curve, and only one side of the street is available for vehicles. The automobile party was made up of Mrs. Andrew Cuneo of Church street, Richmond Hill; her husband, and John Martini, a friend of 51 Foley avenue. Mrs. Cuneo was acting as chauffeur.

She noticed Miss Peters about the same time that Miss Peters noticed her, and both women tried to turn out of each other's way. Both turned in the same direction and the collision was the result. Miss Peters was thrown to the ground and her left ankle was injured.

KING AND CARDINAL MEET.

Evidence of the Pope's Good Will Shown at Bologna.

Special Cable Despatches to THE SUN. ROME, May 29.—The first person that the King received in the Municipal Palace at Bologna on Saturday was Cardinal Svampa, Archbishop of Bologna, who paid a visit of homage with all the ceremonial state possible.

A quarter of an hour was passed in conversation with the King. In the evening the Cardinal sat at the right hand of his Majesty at a dinner given by the King.

LONDON, May 30.—The Rome correspondent of the Times says that an excellent impression has been created by the good will evinced by both sides during the visit of the King of Italy to Bologna. Bologna is an ex-Papal city, and Cardinal Svampa's action, which was fully approved by the Pope, is wholly without precedent.

His more instance of the Pope's desire to pay every homage and recognition to the King, outside of Rome, and to make the hostility between the Vatican and the Quirinal more a matter of form and less a matter of reality.

BOY WANTED TO SEE A BIG FIRE.

Caught Trying to Start a Blaze in a Building Filled With Paint and Oil.

Detectives Murphy and Distler of the Oak street station were walking along Cliff street yesterday afternoon looking for boys who throw stones at automobiles, when they saw a youngster in the basement of the five story brick building at 93 Cliff street applying a lighted paper to a pile of rubbish which he had scraped together.

The building is occupied by the Adams & Elting Company, dealers in paints and oils. The sleuths nabbed the boy and asked him what he was doing. He said he wanted to see a big fire, and he told them that he wanted to see a big blaze. He said that he had been out of the Catholic Protectors only a short time and that he had never seen a good fire. He gave his name as Eddie Siefert of 81 New Chambers street, and his age as 14. He was turned over to the Gerry society.

In the building which he would have burned was more than 1,000 gallons of oil.

GETTING A \$100 BILL CHANGED.

Police Say That Collins Worked the Drop Game Adroitly—Evidence Missing.

John Linder, a German blacksmith of West End, N. J., accused William Collins, a bartender, of 227 Park row, yesterday at the corner of Ninth avenue and Twentieth street and asked that his Christian name be changed to William Collins.

He started to walk away. As he did so he dropped his handkerchief and what appeared to be a \$100 bill fluttered out. "Here, mister," said Linder picking up the bill, "you lost something."

"No, I didn't," said Collins. But Collins then it over and over and over and he had lost a \$100 bill and that it was all he had in the world. He wanted to give Linder \$10 for his honesty and asked Linder if he could change the bill. Linder had only \$25.

"That's all right," said Linder. "You keep the bill and when you get over to Jersey City change it and send me \$65. I'll keep the \$25."

The arrangement seemed satisfactory to the West End blacksmith, but when he had walked a block he grew thoughtful and showed Policeman Sutting the bill. Sutting said it was bad. They saw Collins running toward Twenty-first street. At 225 Twenty-first street he ran into a stable, followed by Linder, two policemen and a crowd. As the pursuers ran in the pursuer ran out. Collins was not seen.

NEW FIGHT ON SUNDAY BALL. Church Workers at the Brooklyn Game to Get Evidence.

One trustee and several young men members of the Fourth Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church in Brooklyn, of which the Rev. John Ribbere is pastor, saw the New Yorks and Brooklyn play the Sunday ball game in Brooklyn yesterday.

It is said that the game was not objected to by the dominie. In fact, he was mostly responsible for their being there. He wanted them to go so that they could make affidavits that Sunday baseball was played in Brooklyn and act as complainants in the event of an effort being made to bring the matter into court again. It is said that they will make affidavits of what they did and saw and hand them to District Attorney Clarke. The trustee who attended the game was John C. Clark.

LAUNCHES ON HELL GATEROCKS.

Crowd on the River Bank Cheer Them Together and at Nearly the Same Time—Neither Boat Much Damaged.

Two naphtha launches went on the rocks in Little Hell Gate, between Randall's and Ward's Islands, late yesterday afternoon, and harbor police from the sub-station at East 122d street made some brave rescues, while a crowd on the banks of the river cheered.

One of the launches, the Jennie, belonged to Henry Cathcart of 430 West Fifty-first street and the other, the Lucia, is owned by Vincent Beolchi of 1480 Minford place, The Bronx.

In the Jennie were Mr. Cathcart and his wife. The Lucia contained the owner, his wife and their two young children, Joe and Alice.

Mr. Cathcart had just gone out with his life in his boat and had started up through the Gate. The tide was at flood, and the water was rushing through the narrow passage with great force. The launch was going with the tide and was near the Randall's Island shore, when Cathcart saw a big rock ahead. He tried to reverse his motor, but it failed to work and the boat hit the obstruction and held fast.

The tide swung her around and it took for a minute, as she careened, as though she was going to capsize.

Mrs. Cathcart's cries attracted the visitors on Randall's and Ward's Islands. Supt. Sage of the House of Refuge on Randall's Island telephoned to the police. Roundsmen Wettlaufer and Policemen Hellners and Fredesborg put out in a 19-foot row-boat.

The tide swung them about, but after several attempts they got alongside the disabled launch and took Mrs. Cathcart out and landed her on Randall's Island. Mr. Cathcart refused to leave the boat.

The police had just started back for the launch again, when a cry of distress came from the Beolchi boat, a 40-footer, which had run on a rock about 200 feet below the Jennie. She also was fast.

The policemen took Mrs. Beolchi and the children out, and the fastening ropes of the boat were pulled free of the rocks. Neither was badly damaged.

FILIPINO AGITATOR CAUGHT.

Ricarte, Once Expelled From Manila, Returned to Make Trouble.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. MANILA, May 29.—Lieut. Heart of the constabulary today arrested Gen. Ricarte, the notorious insurgent, who for a long time has been stirring up trouble among the natives. He was captured at Mariveles, Province of Bataan, Luzon.

Ricarte has been a thorn in the side of the Americans for years. He was implicated in many plots and was finally deported to Guam by the military authorities. When he was released he returned to Manila, but upon refusing to take the oath of allegiance he was sent to Hong Kong. He succeeded in returning to Luzon and the authorities have been after him ever since.

There are no particulars of how he was taken. It is presumed that he was waiting to smuggle himself on board of some vessel that would take him to Hong Kong.

GOING TO BE A FIRE CHIEF, TOO.

Small Boy Knocked Down by Fire Chief's Horse Says It Didn't Hurt.

Acting Battalion Chief Skelly's horse knocked down Louis Binnco, 8 years old, of 320 First avenue, at Twenty-first street and First avenue yesterday afternoon. The chief picked the boy up and took him home.

"Don't you be scared about me, chief, 'cause it didn't hurt," the boy said. "I'm going to be a fire chief some day myself." He wasn't much hurt.

PLEA TO DR. SHAW TO STAY.

And Promises—Bigger Salary, Better Church, If He Won't Go to Chicago.

At the West End Presbyterian Church, in Harlem, yesterday morning the congregation by a rising vote adopted a resolution drawn up at a joint meeting of the church boards, saying that great sorrow was felt by the people at the possibility that their pastor, the Rev. Dr. John Edmond Shaw, might resign to accept a call to the Second Presbyterian Church, Chicago, and pleading for a continuance of their present relations. The resolutions pledge the congregation to enlarge materially the present plant of the church and to make a "substantial increase" in Dr. Shaw's salary, now \$6,000 a year, if he will consent to stay.

An effort is to be made to raise \$100,000, half among the church members and attendants and half outside the church, the amount to be used under the leadership of Dr. Shaw, to extend the inadequate facilities of church and Sunday school and to carry out plans for a forward movement. About \$15,000 was pledged yesterday morning toward the cause. The church has more than 600 of the church's 1,800 members were present.

Dr. Shaw was preaching in Chicago yesterday, the church, which has called on him to the pastorate. The text of the West End's congregation's resolutions and the amount pledged in subscriptions were telegraphed to him yesterday afternoon. The sentiment prevailed at the meeting that only by the retention of Dr. Shaw in the pastorate can the West End maintain its present leading position among Presbyrian churches.

BASEMAN HAD GERMAN MEASLES.

Amherst Left One of Her Team in the Hospital for Contagious Diseases.

The baseball nine from Amherst College came here a couple of weeks ago on its way to play the Princeton team, and stopped at the Murray Hill Hotel over night. The next day the team was beaten by the Tigers.

The team lacked one of its best basemen, Herman B. Chase, a senior, of Hamam, Mass. The night that the college boys stopped at the Murray Hill Hotel Chase was taken sick, and a physician who was summoned notified the Health Department that the case was suspicious. Chase was taken to the Kingston Avenue Hospital for Contagious Diseases in Brooklyn, and the baseball team was deprived of his services for more than a week, during which time it didn't have any brilliant victories. Chase has now been discharged. He had developed a fine case of German measles there, but according to the house physician hadn't been sick enough at any time to go to bed.

Coach Returned to St. Louis.

VIA LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD, June 2nd. Tickets good on day coaches only. See time table in this paper for ticket office. Ad.

LONG FIGHT WITH TIBETANS.

In Eleven-Hour Engagement, British Lost One Officer and Three Men Killed.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. CHUMBI, Tibet, May 29.—The British expedition, on May 26, attacked the Tibetans, who were carrying on operations with the view to outflanking the British camp. The attack lasted eleven hours.

The British lost one officer and three Sepoys killed, and three officers and nine men wounded. The losses of the Tibetans were heavy. Thirty-seven of them were captured.

FAIRBANKS MUST ANSWER.

Indiana Delegates Will Try to Force Him to Declare His Position.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 29.—Letters have been sent out from the Governor's office to the Republican delegates to the national convention, asking them to meet in this city for a conference. The meeting will be held on Tuesday or Wednesday.

The most important action will be a discussion of the attitude that Senator Fairbanks will assume toward the Vice-Presidential nomination, and it is hoped to get a definite expression from him at the meeting. He has promised to be present, it is said, and he will be asked to define his position.

CONGREGATION CHEERS.

It Hesitated When Dr. MacArthur Waved the Flag, but He Said "Go Ahead."

The Rev. Dr. Robert S. MacArthur preached to the United Spanish War Veterans in Calvary Baptist Church last night. His sermon was frequently interrupted by applause. Dr. MacArthur spoke of the changes that had taken place in Cuba since the war. He said that a prima donna had been arrested in Havana under the Spanish rule for using the word "liberty" in a song. A few months later, under American régime, he had taken part in the singing of "America" in the same theatre.

"And that was because these Stars and Stripes were waving over the palace of the butcher Weyler!" exclaimed Dr. MacArthur, grasping a nearby flag.

The minister paused. The audience hesitated. "Go ahead and cheer if you want to," said Dr. MacArthur, and everybody did.

PRESIDENT AT GETTYSBURG.

He Will Deliver the Principal Address at the Memorial Day Exercises.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—President Roosevelt left Washington at half past 10 o'clock to-night for his Memorial Day visit